

The Saturday Review

ALBERTA AN ALBERTAN WEEKLY REVIEW

VOL. V.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 8, 1911.

NO. 4

Note and Comment

Referring to a subject that was dealt with on this page last week, the Vancouver Saturday Sun-set says:

"The success which has attended the publication of this paper in Vancouver seems to have given a stimulus to others throughout the West to go and do likewise. Within the last few weeks no less than three new journals have been added to this family of weeklies. Saskatoon and Calgary have already been noted, the latest being Regina with the Saturday Spectator. The Winnipeg Post was the first to begin publication after the establishment of the Saturday Sunset and it has been a success from the beginning. The Saturday News of Edmonton has been in existence for several years and is also a successful paper. All these weeklies are non-partisan and politically independent, advocating causes and principles rather than parties, and supporting the parties which espouse the measures and principles which appeal to them. Such journalism cannot fail to have a healthy influence in public affairs and the growth of the family is an encouraging sign of the times."

In the interest of accuracy, it should be stated that the Saturday News, now in its fifth year, was established considerably in advance of either its Vancouver or its Winnipeg contemporary. When it is understood that it commenced its work as a pioneer of this form of journalism in a city which at that time had less than 10,000 of a population, it may fairly claim that its success has been rather noteworthy.

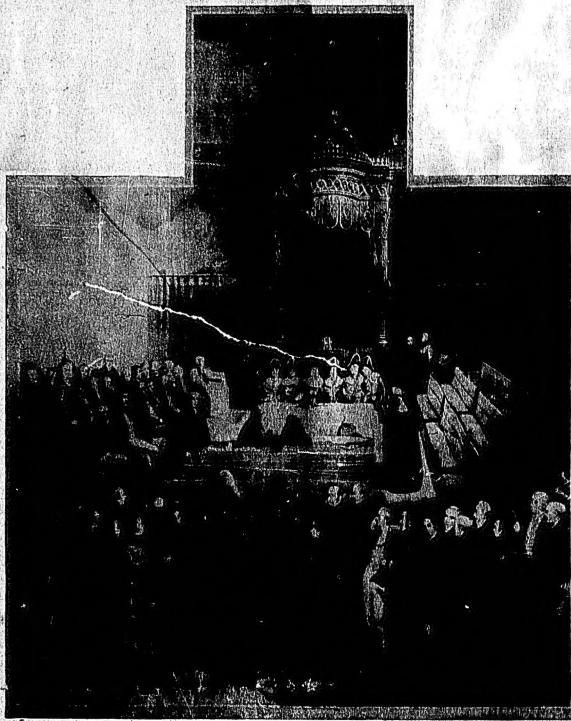
When the passengers on the C.P.R. express from Winnipeg, which was wrecked at Chapleau the other day, reached Toronto, they placed on record their appreciation of the services of a negro porter, Martin by name, who by rare courage and presence of mind had saved many lives. One of the tourist cars was taking fire from the stove, when, by breaking the windows and securing some snow, he put out the flames. He was badly burned and cut in doing so.

Martin's action does honor to his calling and to his race. The railway porter, as such, does not enjoy wide popularity, principally because of the tipping system in which he figures so prominently. But it must be admitted that as a rule he is a very faithful and hard-working public servant, and it is a matter of no little satisfaction that, with so many careers cut off to the colored man, this not unattractive, nor unremunerative, field is open to him.

That there are plenty of Jim Bludos still moving about the world is apparent to any close newspaper reader. While a Grand Trunk passenger running between Palmerston and Guelph, just before Christmas was going at full speed, one of the drive wheels of the engine broke loose and left the engine. The wrench on the locomotive, following upon the loss of one of its principal supports, allowed clouds of steam to start at once from leaks opened at a dozen joints, and the engine itself was placed in danger of collapse from the strain. Despite a rush of steam which blinded the eyes and blistered the hands, and in the face of death in its most horrible form, Engineer Skea stuck to his post until, two hundred yards from the point where the break occurred, the train was brought to a standstill and passengers were disembarked in safety.

Too much credit cannot be given to a man like this. To pass through such a test successfully means more than appears on the surface. Our whole course of present living has a bearing on the account we give of ourselves when an emergency arises. Skea's hand was trained, through close application to his work and decent habits, to be the obedient servant of a clear brain. If it hadn't been, it would have gone ill with the passengers, whose safety was entrusted to his care. Something that we should never lose sight of is the fact that every action in the present helps to form character, and therefore to determine how we acquit ourselves in future time of stress.

This is the time of year for statistics. They are thrown at us in every shape and form. The most interesting that we have received during the past week has been that from the census department at Ottawa, which has estimated Canada's population



A Sitting of the House of Lords at the Beginning of Last Century

at the close of 1909 as 7,350,000. If this is correct, we should be very close to the eight-million mark when the decennial census of April, 1911, comes round. Alberta's population was placed at 273,859 on March 31st last.

The immigration since then is believed to be 150,000, about 100,000 of which came to western Canada. This province must have received at least 40,000 of this. This, with the natural increase, should give us about 320,000 at present, or close to twice the number of people that we had when the special census of 1906 was taken. The provincial government, which recently decided to inaugurate a far-reaching immigration policy in order to bring the total up to 400,000 by the time the census is taken a year from next April, is thus by no means aiming at an impossibility. If it succeeds, there will be an increase in the Dominion indemnity amounting to \$500,000 for the two and a half years that will then have to elapse before a general readjustment is made. The effort is thus well worth while.

Another set of figures which should inspire confidence is furnished by Bradstreet's. It shows that in 1909 there were but 54 business failures in Alberta as compared with 88 in 1908. The assets in 1909 were \$305,053, and the liabilities \$452,230. A total loss of less than \$150,000 is not a serious item.

But it doesn't look as if with the growth of population and the general increase in prosperity, our morals are getting any better. The report of the Department of Justice shows that in 1908 we were fourth in the Dominion in respect to the number of convictions in proportion to our population. The Yukon heads the list, and British Columbia is second, with 34.66 and 32.33 respectively, these being the convctions per 10,000 people. Ontario is a 22.29. The Yukon also headed the list in 1907, but Manitoba was second then with 23.44. In 1908 she dropped to fifth with 19.70. Alberta in 1907 had but 17.41. And this despite the activity of the Moral Reform League! Next in order in 1908 were, Saskatchewan, which improved from 18.60 to 16.98; Quebec, 13.91; Nova Scotia, 12.29; New Brunswick, 6.79; and Prince Edward Island, 1.48. Those who have friends among the many Prince Edward Islanders resident in Alberta will not be surprised at

this last figure. The man who runs a newspaper there, however, is to be pitied.

The death of Frederick Remington, the illustrator of western scenes, is a very great loss. Those who had common cause closely with touch on the conditions he pictured appreciated his work the most. Many stories have been in circulation within the past few days. One of his cowboy acquaintances in the west was known as Hollering Smith because of his favorite way of enjoying himself. Remington made a number of studies of him both in repose and at his favorite pursuit, and on returning to New York one time utilized these in a series of illustrations in a magazine article. The next time he went west and got to Smith's neighborhood Smith came over to see him on the very day of his arrival, and hauling from his pocket a page torn from a magazine with one of Remington's studies of him as the central figure of a group in a state of eruption, enquired: "Say, is that me?"

Fred was cautious as he said not being exactly sure of what was next on the programme, and replied, "Well, I got the idea from you, of course, but—"

"Oh, it's all right," said Smith, "no offence; if it's me just say so."

"Well, yes; it's a fairly close portrait of you," said Remington.

"That's what the boys at the ranch said," Smith came back. "I look like that when I holler, do I?"

"I think you do."

"Well," said Smith, tucking the page away in his pocket, "if that's the state of the case then all I've got to say is that Hollering Smith has hollered the last holler that he'll ever holler. Hereafter when I celebrate I'll blow a tin horn, you bet. I don't consider that no man has a right to look like that—not around among white folks at least."

If there were only more Remingtons about, how differently some people might conduct themselves.

The Wall Street Journal makes the remark that holders of stock in the Wells-Fargo Express Company who sold it when a representative of the late Mr. Harriman made them what seemed like a big offer for it have been regretful of late, and will be more so in the light of what now appears. The

recent huge "melon" cut by that company was not the only good thing offered to its lucky stockholders. In November the company paid a stock dividend of 300 per cent., or two additional shares at par and \$100 in cash. It now announces an extra dividend of 30 per cent., payable February 10th, and, as if this were not enough, the regular 5 per cent. semi-annual dividend is announced. It is generally believed that if Mr. Harriman had lived the great Wells-Fargo reservoir of capital would not have been touched, so handy was it in his great operations.

Those who have made any study of the express business, or ever had a peep behind the curtain at the most intimate workings, are aware that it is one of the softest sources of profit on the continent, simply because matters are so arranged that it cannot come out at a loss.

The public has never bothered to investigate the tariffs or profits of the concerns that do this business. They pay and look pleasant, so the owners of express stocks or shares just walk away with the money. At first glance the whole matter looks very austere, deep and unfathomable; but, if more daylight is focused on the matter, it comes out that organizing an express company is comparatively simple for those who know how and are in the right position to do so. The organized company is, as often as not, just a side issue of a few directors of a railroad company, who organize this mysterious thing known as an express company, then proceed to fix rates to suit themselves and the public pays them, with the resultant heavy dividend to shareholders. The matter of carrying this freight on the railroads, at a certain figure, is easily arranged by the directors of the express company, who are often the same as the directors of the railroad company, or part of them.

This method leads to good profits being made by directors of railroads as a side issue, but it does not appear that the ordinary stockholder of a railroad goes into the matter to see if he receives his full share of profit for carrying express matter on the railroad in which he has a share.

The express companies, so far, in the United States, have been able to defeat the institution of a foreign parcels' post, but in Canada we are waiting for the Railway Commission to adjust matters, and it will be remembered that the details brought out last year caused the Commission to refuse the schedule of rates presented and take time to further consider this matter. Of one thing most people are pretty sure: that is, that express matter can be better handled than heretofore and more cheaply than has been done in the past. The more daylight that is infused into express matters only serves to show that the public is just giving away a good deal more ready cash for the service than is absolutely necessary, or than is a legitimate profit to the promoters.

The 1909 report issued by Mr. A. S. Dawson, assistant chief engineer in charge of the extension of the Canadian Pacific's Bow River Valley irrigation system shows that the total earthwork to date is practically nine million cubic yards. During 1909 over 2,000,000 feet of timber were placed in the structures which makes a total of 6,780,855 feet of timber used to date. During the past year the maximum monthly forces employed on contract work was 450 men and 400 teams, while the engineering, operating and maintenance work required a maximum monthly force of 300 men and 60 teams. In order to facilitate the development that will take place this year, six new operating headquarters have been erected and the company's telephone system has been extended until 144 miles of company lines are now in operation. The construction of the irrigation system that is to serve the eastern section of the irrigation block will be commenced in 1910 and will include main and secondary canals and distributing ditches for the irrigation of 500,000 acres in the eastern section.

This will create a heavy demand for labor and when it is considered that a very marked extension to present railroad facilities will next year take place, it will be realized that there will be work for all and at exceptionally lucrative wages.

When we take into consideration that another irrigation company will strike south from Namaqua next year in addition to the work to be done by the C. P. R., going towards Taber and covering a large tract of country with ditches and also that there is another project under way in the Medicine Hat country, irrigation work and canal building

(Continued on Page 8.)

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Manager



IN AN APARTMENT HOUSE

Or there or here, to toil or pleasure
led.

The tenants pass and cut each other
dead;

Jones, second floor, administers af-
fronts

Because his father was a governor,
once;

The third floor Smiths regret the
fourth floor Browns;

The latter deprecates the fifth floor's
gowns;

And Mrs. Carrollton the first floor—
she

Whose carriage chills the street, from
nine to three—

Bemoans the fate that here hath fixed
her tent,

And queries how those people pay
their rent...

Meanwhile, beneath their several sta-
tions, ranks

The Janitor abides, serenely drunk.
I wonder whether, if the boiler burst,
He or Carrollton would come out
first.

—Anonymous.

THE PERSONALITY OF ROOMS

We had had a jolly little supper and
adjourned to the living-room for a chat
around the grate, and the men to

There were four of us. The very
best of friends, and the most diametri-
cally opposites so far as character is

concerned, you could hope to find. In

quite a number of things we meet on
common ground. We love good books,

we are fond of good music, and in not

a few viewpoints of life we see through
the same glasses. There, however, the
analogy ends, and those little personal
traits and predilections creep in, that

always interests me in two of these
particular people. The third member

of the party and I, through the circum-
stances surrounding our lives, think

pretty much alike on all questions.

What pleases one is very apt to please

the other, bar the fact that I am a bit
more foolish and more given to having
little fads and fancies.

Well—we were sitting chatting in

desultory fashion, when in some man-
ner the talk turned on people, and the
homes they surrounded themselves with.

If I am not mistaken we had

been speaking of different persons'

ability to judge character, and all of
a sudden it occurred to me how very
characteristic the homes of the people
I know are of their occupants.

For instance, there are the admirably
formal domiciles of the perfectly

proper and uninteresting people. Here

Order rules in undisputed sway. No

cushion but sits stiffly up in place, no

inch off the back, brother or sister

or mother or table manners, nothing is

balanced so to speak; there are no en-

thusiasms, no little personal effects

lying carelessly about to suggest the

personality of their owners. The very

upholstered chairs seem padded with

a harder and a plumper filling; the

lights burn discreetly; no hole, or

patch in rug or covering, suggests long
and comfortable usage; no spot in the
entire house but bespeaks constant
stirring-up—and admirable discomfort.

The occupants of this type of house
are of a sameness. They exist, but do
not live. They possess money, but not
comfort. The men usually have to
attend a good many meetings down
town, and the wives' mouths take on,
in time, a peintain droop, and their
tongues a certain stinging quality,
neither becoming nor nice.

My second house is not exactly prim,
but it leans to that quality. Again
perfect order reigns supreme, but with
this palliating circumstance, here are
pictures, few in number to be sure,

but admirably chosen; of books a suffi-
cient number to just decently be ac-
commodated by the bookcase. The
ornaments are not many, but good—
even artistic. I rather label this model
the arts and crafts domicile, because
it has a kind of a kind, correct, not the
riotous amount, and there is a certain
amount of craft displayed also, in that

the persons furnishing it have set out
to effect a pose or result, not in entire
accordance with their real selves.
Their house is merely their idea of
how they would like the world to view
them.

House number three is the ordinary,
comfortable home where the inhabi-
tants have a very good idea of comfort,
but, may I write it, no inspiration.

The people here let order wait on
common sense, the household is a
happy one, and things have a used
look I like to see. In this type, family
portraits find a large space, prize
books, won by father and father's fat-
her before him, have places of honor,
and the pictures on the wall are good
and elegant, some outstanding, not
generally quite so excellent. But I

like this house and I could stay in it
for a year and enjoy myself thor-
oughly, but I know an even nicer one, the
room, that tent, that house or corner
of anything, where the personality of
its owner cries aloud in every trifle.

A queer little picture here, picked up,
goodness knows where, but possessing
some sentimental or intrinsic value.
The rug is a bit worn, or at least looks
as if people walked on it; the cushions
are soft, and the cosy corner or lounge
no misnomer. There are endless num-
bers of odds and ends about; the
books are evidently chosen for use,
not show, the ash-trays have ashed in
them, the piano is open. It is the
home of a man or woman with fads and
varied interests. A person entering
somehow feels at liberty to walk about
and enjoy his surroundings—this, this
my readers, is Bohemia. And the peo-
ple who live in this house? The very
untidy people who love this pleasant
order, what need have you to ask?

They are the mortals who find that
life is good and happy and wonderfully
diverse. They are those repre-
sentable, easy-going contented ones who
find that life—this present life—is no
matter for bemoaning or complaint—
but a pleasant and an interesting ex-
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- (b) " Reserve \$48,268
- (c) " Income \$302,571
- (d) " Surplus \$348,296

while its ratio of expense to
income was smaller than in previous years.

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WHISKERS TIME

A man who looks like Dowie takes
you briskly by the hand;
He greets you with exclamation and a
smile serene and bland.
He asks you how you find yourself and
how you're "skinnin' up";
Inquires of all the family from wifey
to the pup.
You look at him in wonder for a minute,
maybe more,
Declaring that you never saw his countenance before.
Then with a well-known name he
greets your comprehending ear.
You know him when smooth-shaven
—tis the whiskers time of year!

Another chap whose portières are like
a ravelled hope
Comes grinning like a Cheshire cat
and hands you out a hope
That your folks are doing well, that
they are right with you—
You go at him in wonder, wondering when
he left Bayberry.
And then you note a twinkle in his eye
that you recall—
It is the dapper bank cashier you knew
away last fall!
His face was then immaculate; no
wonder he looks queer
With all that growth of spinach—tis
the whiskers time of year!

Oh, wintry winds that whistle through
the whiskers of our friends,
Make haste and bring the season when
this bristle-growing ends;
Bring on the gladsome spring-time
when the razors caked with rust
Will go to work and sweep away each
capillary crust.
Bring back our old associates who
when the weather chills
Retire behind a nest of weeds like
Each straggly bunch of illus'ries hides a
face to some one dear.
It be would but unveil it—it's the
whiskers time of year!

Two strangers met at one of the
small tables in a dining car. They
made a common bond in the effort to
secure something to eat and by the time
the coffee came they were great
friends.

"I wonder if you will do me a favor,"
remarked the first one as he covered
his check with a substantial bill. The
other man seemed receptive and he
continued:

"Have you a lower berth for tonight?" The man across the table
nodded. "Well, I'm travelling with
my mother, who is rather well along in life, and I'm anxious to make her
comfortable. Would you be kind enough
to give her your berth?"

"I should be delighted," responded
the stranger.

They went back to the sleeper, where the accommodating man was
presented to the other's mother, a white-haired old lady with a charming
face. The Good Samaritan had exchanged his lower for the upper
berth to the old lady and he was
radiant with a sense of charitable
kindness. It led him to remain affably
to the other man.

"But where are you going to sleep?"
The man asked.

"Oh, that's all right," was the answer; "that's my lower over there."

The recording angel suddenly put
his finger in his nose.
"What was that for?" asked St.
Peter, when they had been removed.

"Oh, I saw Brown's new derby hat
blow off, just as he was getting on a
car," was his explanation of this kind-
hearted action.

At the Club a group were laughing
heartily over a story just told them,
when some one, in a spirit of banter,
asked:

"Isn't that one of Harry Jones
stories?"

"Not yet," quickly answered the
story-teller.

In a hunting camp different men began
to unfold their yarns. Among
others a Kentuckian said he once shot
a buck in such a way that the bullet,
after hitting the right ear, passed
through the heel of the right hind foot.
Jeering and laughter greeted the story.

"Brown," called the Kentuckian to
his companion, "tell these fellows if

what I say is not as true as the gos-
pell!"

"Why, yes," replied the other, "I
saw it myself. You see, gentlemen,
when he pulled the trigger of his rifle,
the buck was just scratching his head
with his hoof."

Then he whispered to his friend:

"That was a narrow escape. An-
other time don't lie so far apart."

There has been a large immigration
from Dakota into Alberta of late and
one of the newcomers was seated at
a hotel table. "Yes, sir," said he, yes,
sir; we do things on rather a sizeable
scale. I've seen a man start out in
the spring and plow a furrow until fall.
Then he turned around and harvested
back. We have some big farms up
there, gentlemen. A friend of mine
owned one on which he had to give a
mortgage, and the mortgage was due
on one side before he could get it re-
corded on the other. You see it was
laid off in counties."

There was a murmur of astonish-
ment, and the Dakota man continued:

"I got a letter from a man who lives
in my orchard just before I left home,
and it had been three weeks getting to
the dwelling house, although it had
travelled day and night."

"Distances are probably wide up there,
ain't they?" inquired one.

"Reasonably, reasonably," replied
the Dakota man. "And the worst of
it is, I break up families so. Two
years ago I saw a whole family prostrated
with grief. Women yelling, children
howling, and dogs barking. One of my men had his camp truck
packed on seven four-mile teams and he
was going around bidding everybody good-by."

"Where was he going?" asked a
Gravesend man.

"He was going half-way across the
country to feed the pigs," replied the
Dakota man.

"And did he ever get back to his
family again?"

"It isn't time for him yet," replied
the Dakota man.

Doc Cook will hold a picnic picnic
at the site of Cap Streeter's igloo, Dis-
trict of Lake Michigan, at 6 o'clock
next cold snap. Bring your own gun-
drops. An artificial horizon marking
the rim of the "biggest and coldest in
the city" will be awarded to the winner
of the final dash for the nearest
cache containing liquid stores.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

In the District Court of the District
of Edmonton. In the Matter of
the Estate of Samuel C. Paton,
Paton, Deceased.

NOTICE is hereby given pursuant
to the order of the Honorable Mr.

Justice Harvey, dated the 29th day of

December, 1909, that all persons hav-

ing any claim or claims against the

estate of Samuel C. Paton, late of the

city of Edmonton, in the province of

Alberta, gentleman, who died on or

about the 17th day of November, 1909,

are required on or before the 15th day

of February, 1910, to send by post

prepaid or deliver to the undersigned

solicitor for Pearcey H. Belcher, the

administrator of the estate of the

said deceased, their Christian and

surnames, addresses and descriptions

and full particulars of their accounts

and the nature of the security, if any

held by them, duly verified by statu-

tory declaration.

And notice is hereby further given

that after the 15th day of February,

1910, the above named administrator

will proceed to distribute the assets of

the said estate amongst the parties

thereto lawfully entitled, having re-

gard only to those claims of which

he shall then have had notice, and

that he will not be responsible for

any person or persons of whom claim

notice shall not have been received

by him at the time of such distribu-

tion.

Dated at Edmonton this 29th day of

December, 1909.

J. E. WALLBRIDGE,

Sandison Block, Edmonton.

Solicitor for the above-named ad-

ministrator.

J. 1, 8, 15.

3



Photographer to eminent landscape
painter: "I see you still stick to the
old-fashioned 'and-made type of pic-
ture." — The Tatler.

And all this, not about one, but
about ten different books! Who dares
say that our literature is dying out!—
Life.

Table Talk

(New York Sun)

Though some may make a table dance
By methods darkly shown,
Give me instead the magic art
That makes a table groan.

Surviving friends and admirers of
Doc Cook will hold a picnic picnic
at the site of Cap Streeter's igloo, Dis-
trict of Lake Michigan, at 6 o'clock
next cold snap. Bring your own gun-
drops. An artificial horizon marking
the rim of the "biggest and coldest in
the city" will be awarded to the winner
of the final dash for the nearest
cache containing liquid stores.

Chicago Tribune.

What Every Waiter Knows.

That what people call gratuities are
in reality earned.

That people who live in hospitals
shouldn't eat pie.

That most half portions ought to be
called quarter portions.

That ham and eggs become much more palatable if called by a French
name.

That the price on the bill is not
always a fair guide to the quality of
the food.

That people with the most money
do not always give the largest tips.

That condiments cover a multitude
of poor food.

That he is much more careful in the
dining room than in the kitchen.

The Boston Lunch Counter and Cafe

W. J. CARR, PROPRIETOR

Best Cooking in the City.
Everything Neat and Clean.

Meals 25c, and up.
Tickets worth \$5.00 for \$5.00

Jasper Avenue East
Opposite C.N.R. Ticket Office

Business Men's Lunch, 35 Cents, from 12—2.

Open until 2 a.m.

Next to Orpheum Theatre.



MR. JOHN DREW

The distinguished American actor, who is now recovering from the serious injuries recently sustained while riding in Central Park, New York, with his daughter, Miss Louise Drew, who is also shown above.



LEGISLATIVE ASSEMBLY OF THE PROVINCE OF ALBERTA

Extracts from the Rules Relating to Private Bills

52. All applications for Private Bills, property the subject of legislation by the Legislative Assembly of Alberta, within the purview of "The British North America Act, 1867," whether for the erection of a bridge, tramway, turnpike road, telegraph, or telephone line, the construction or improvement of a harbour, canal, lock, dam, slide, or other like work; the granting of a right of ferry; the incorporation of any particular trade, or calling, or of any joint stock company; or otherwise for granting to any individual or individuals, any exclusive or peculiar rights or privileges whatever, or for doing any matter or thing, which in its operation would take the rights or property of other parties, or relate to any particular class of the community; or for making any amendment of a like nature to any former Act, shall require a notice, clearly and distinctly specifying the nature and object of the application, and when the application refers to any proposed work, indicating generally the location of the work, and signed by or on behalf of the applicant, such notice to be published, during two months before the close of the next preceding Session, and the time of the consideration of the petition, in four issues of The Alberta Gazette and of one other newspaper, published in English; and within two weeks from the first appearance of such notice, two copies of the said Bill, with a receipt from the Provincial Treasurer for the sum of One hundred dollars, if the said Bill does not exceed ten pages and ten dollars additional for each page over that number, and for the purpose of this Rule 450 words shall be held to constitute a part, and also in the case of a bill incorporating a company, a receipt from the Registrar of Joint Stock Companies for such sum as would be payable by the applicant or applicants for the incorporation of a company with a similar capitalization to the capitalization of the company sought to be incorporated by such bill, shall be placed by the applicant in the hands of the Clerk of the House, whose duty it shall be to get the said Bill printed forthwith. Copies of the newspapers containing the first and last insertion of such notice shall be sent by the parties inserting such notice to the Clerk of the House, to be filed amongst the records of the Committee on Standing Orders.

Table of Fees to be Paid to the Registrar of Joint Stock Companies Under Rule 52
(See Cap. 29, 1901.)

For a Company whose nominal capital does not exceed \$10,000 \$10

For a Company whose nominal capital exceeds \$10,000, the above fee of \$10 with the following additional fees regulated according to the amount of nominal capital, that is to say:

For every \$5,000 of nominal capital or part of \$5,000 after the first \$10,000 up to \$25,000 . . . \$5

For every \$5,000 of nominal capital or part of \$5,000, after the first \$25,000 up to \$25,000 . . . \$2

For every \$5,000 of nominal capital or part of \$5,000, after the first \$50,000 \$1

J. R. COWELL,

Clerk of the Legislative Assembly.

Unauthorized insertions of this ad-

vertisement will not be paid for.

D. 23, 30; J. 5, 12

NOTICE!

Notice is hereby given that an application will be made at the next Session of the Legislative Assembly of Alberta, for an Act transferring all the assets, rights, and property of The Great West Permanent Loan and Savings Company within Alberta, to The Great West Permanent Loan Company, being a Company incorporated by an Act of the Parliament of Canada, being Chapter 89 of the Statutes of 1909, also ratifying all acts done pursuant to section 41 of the said Act of Incorporation, and declaring the said latter Company to have been empowered since the 5th day of June, 1909, to exercise within the Province of Alberta, all the powers, rights and privileges provided for in its Act of Incorporation.

Dated at the City of Winnipeg,
this 12th day of November, A. D.
1909.

THE GREAT WEST PERMANENT
LOAN COMPANY,

Per its Solicitors,

BOYLE & PARLEE.

Jan 8-15-22-29

Home and Society

Calgary.

Mr. and Mrs. V. P. Bond and family of Victoria, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Morritt, Fourteenth avenue west.

On Christmas afternoon the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Christie, 416 Twelfth street north, West Hillhurst, was the scene of a pretty double wedding, when Miss C. Christie became the bride of Mr. W. S. Saunders, and Miss Carrie O. Quartz, of Winchester, Ont., was made the wife of Mr. Duncan Sinclair, of Calgary. The home was prettily decorated with red and white carnations and ferns. The first ceremony was performed at five o'clock by Rev. J. A. Clark, of Knox Presbyterian church, Mr. Christie giving the bride away.

At half past five o'clock Rev. Mr. Gunn, of Morleyville Road Baptist Church, performed the second service. Miss Vera Harrison played the wedding marches. Dinner was then served to those present, and a most enjoyable evening spent by all.

A very pretty wedding was solemnized at the home of Mr. and Mrs. George Wells, of 302 Twenty-second avenue, west, when their daughter, Miss Harrietta was married to F. Gordon Caspar, of this city. The ceremony was very beautiful, and was performed by Rev. Dean Paget. The bride looked charming and was attired in a satin princess gown of ash violet trimmed with self-colored brocade and lace, with hat to match. She was attended by Miss L. Wells, in a dress of pink muslin de soie over rose color and hat to correspond.

Mr. L. Fraser acted as best man.

The wedding reception was held at the home of the bride, Mrs. Wells, received their friends, wearing a pretty black peau de soie gown. The young couple received numerous and costly gifts as a mark of the esteem that their friends entertain for them.

Mrs. Pinkham will receive for the first time in the New Year on January 21st.

The O. O. R. Club will meet next week at Mrs. Kineas's residence.

Mrs. W. Hunt, 228 Thirteenth avenue east, will receive on January 13th for the first time in the new year.

Dr. G. H. Quaid, is spending a few months in Southern California.

Mrs. Jaynes, the Misses Jaynes, and Mrs. S. G. Van Wart purpose leaving this week for California, where they will spend the winter.

Dr. Church, who has been on a business trip to Washington returned this week.

Miss Olive Crandell left on Monday for California to spend the winter.

Mrs. Charles Bell and family, left for Chicago on Monday.

Hon. A. G. McKay, of Owen Sound, leader of the opposition in the Ontario Legislature, was in the city at the beginning of the week.

Mrs. (Dr.) J. F. Taylor, of Winnipegs, is a guest of her daughter, Mrs. E. P. Withrow, Seventeenth avenue west.

General Superintendent Price is spending a few days in the Kootenay district.

Mrs. Henry Vincent Heal, is receiving every Thursday during January and afterwards on the first and second Thursday of the month.

The St. Cecilia Club will give a reception in the parish hall of the cathedral church on Monday, January 19th.

Mr. and Mrs. George May left on Sunday for a six weeks' trip to the east. During their stay Mr. May expects to visit Chicago, Minneapolis, New York, Toronto and Montreal.

Dr. J. W. Gunn, who has been in the cast for the past six weeks returned on Wednesday.

A very quiet wedding was solemnized in the Cathedral of the Redeemer on the morning of Tuesday, December 28, only a very few relatives and intimate friends of the bride and bridegroom being present.

The officiating clergyman was the Very Rev. Dean Paget, and the contracting parties were Dr. Earle Shepley, of Raddison, Sask.; formerly of Leamington, Ont., and Miss Effie, youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Burke of this city. The bride, who was given away by her father, and attended by Miss Ada Clarke, wore her travelling gown of blue broadcloth with a picture hat to match. The groom was supported by his brother, Mr. J. Shepley. The happy couple left on the morning train for their future home in Radison.

The marriage of B. H. Bacchus, of High River, and Ellen Jean, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Taylor, of Calgary, was performed by Rev. G. H. Bacchus, father of the groom in Calgary, at the home of the bride's parents, December 29.

On New Year's Day, Mr. Henry Park Streeter, of High River, and Miss Mary J. McLeod, of this city, were united in marriage by Rev. S. B. Hillocks, at the residence of G. L. McLeod. The couple left immediately for a trip through the Middle states and Maritime Provinces.

The Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen and Engineers and the Ladies' Auxiliary, announce the date of their fourth annual ball as Friday, January 21. The combined forces of the firemen and engineers and their relatives have a reputation as entertainers and many friends are anticipating a very pleasant evening as their guests once more. Dancing will commence at 21 o'clock. The management committee is under the chairmanship of H. N. Lukes, and comprises W. J. Gregory, J. Dowling, W. H. Lawless, B. G. Tower, W. G. Kent, Mrs. A. H. Gay, Mrs. F. Allott, Mrs. R. McKay, Mrs. R. Black. The combined lodges will act on the reception committee. W. G. Kent is secretary.

The marriage of Madelon Violet Jean Pinkham, third daughter of His Lordship, Bishop of Calgary, and Mrs. Pinkham, to Thomas Fitzgerald Hume Crowe, of Moynes, Ennis, Co. Clare, took place on the evening of December 29, at 9 o'clock, in the pro-cathedral, which was elaborately decorated with yellow and white chrysanthemums and ferns.

The bishop officiated, assisted by the Very Rev. Dean E. C. Paget. The bride, who was given away by her brother, A. M. Pinkham, of Golden, B.C., wore a princess robe of ivory satin charmeuse, trimmed with Limerick lace and chiffon panels, finished with silver buttons, studded with diamonds. She wore a wealth of orange blossoms and tulle veil lent by her aunt, Mrs. Macleod, the bride being the seventh who has worn it. She carried a bouquet of roses and lilies of the valley, and was attended by her two sisters as bridesmaids, who wore ivory satin gowns with over dresses of ivory ninon, and trimmed with gold embroidered lace and fringe. They also wore large black velvet hats.

The bridegroom's presents to them were gold chains, with pendants of pink topaz, peridot, tourmalines and amethysts, and bouquet of American Beauty roses.

The bridegroom was attended by Mr. Ulric Marryat, of Haunted Lake, Alix. The service was fully choral, and under the management of Mr. Qua, the organist of the pro-cathedral. Both he and Mr. Marryat were presented with pearl and gold waistcoat buttons and sleeve links by the bridegroom. Mr. and Mrs. Crowe left by the midnight train for London, England. The bride's travelling dress was of wisteria crepe, trimmed with lace and gold galon, with velvet and satin hat to match. She also wore a sable coat, stole and muff, the gift of the bridegroom.

The wedding festivities were all the more interesting because of its being the forty-first anniversary of the marriage of the bride's parents.

BRITWNIE



King Edward Pharmacy

Phone 1411

KODAKS and CAMERAS

Graydon's Drug Store

We stock a complete line of Photographic Goods which is always fresh and up-to-the-second.

Picture Taking and Picture Making is just as interesting in Winter as in the Summer. Let us show you how easy it is to manipulate a Kodak.

The prices range from \$1.00 to \$30.00.

Geo. H. Graydon

Chemist and
Druggist

260 Jasper Ave., E.

THE NEW PLAY

WHAT THE PRESS AGENTS SAY

Starland

I was coming down in the elevated this morning and two wealthy men, who live in a big apartment house in Central West Park, began to talk of the New Theatre, relates a reader of the New York Evening Post. This is the conversation:

"They had the first performance last night."

"What did they act?"

"Anthony and Cleopatra."

"That's a comic opera, isn't it?"

"I don't think so (looking through newspaper). No; it's a play."

"Who wrote it?"

"I'm trying to find out. (After a pause). Why it's by that old dog, Shakespeare."

WOMEN'S GREAT FIELD

"The only 'cause' which interests me at all in connection with women," declares Josephine Dashan Bacon, the author of "In the Border Country," and other books, "is the systematic training of all the girls with a view to the duties and responsibilities inevitably assumed by the great majority of them. I know of no profession or trade open to either sex which requires the versatility, poise, judgment, self-control, imagination and physical endurance, combined required of the administrator of the average family, and until the training of such administrators is regarded seriously all attempts at correcting the enormous evils resulting from the neglect to so train them must be and should be only slightly and sporadically successful."

What Every Lover Knows.

That love is enduring as time itself. That she cares for him for himself alone.

That income is more often a failure than marriage.

That finally he has found some one who is too good for him.

That always before when he thought he was in love he was mistaken.

That poetry is the only kind of literature which is worth while anyway.

That the man who has no sentiment in his soul is fit for treason, stratagem and spoils.

THE CAPITAL WINE AND SPIRIT CO.

A. E. HOPKINS
MANAGER

Dealers in the finest old Scotch Whiskey from the Talisker Distilleries of Glasgow and Perth, Scotland. Guaranteed 10 years old and fully matured in wood.

The Capital Wine & Spirit Co.
Jasper Avenue.

Miss ELMER

THE FASHIONABLE MILLINERY STORE

has removed from 324 Jasper avenue East to 128 Jasper West

Books by Best Writers....

*A large assortment
of beautiful Books.
Perfectly New - - -*

Usual Price

\$1.25

While they last

69c.

Little's Stationery Store

18 JASPER EAST

Great Sacrifice Sale of Millinery

City Grocery Co.
Cor. Eighth and Jasper Phone 1813

Quality, not Quantity, Our Motto

Seedless Raisins.....10c lb. up
Cleaned Currents loose) 10c lb.
or (in packages) ...2 for 25c
Sultana Raisins.....10c lb.
Orange Peel.....20c lb.
Lemon Peel.....20c lb.
Citron Peel.....20c lb.
Layer Raisins, select, 20c.
Layer Figs.....16c and 20c lb.
Shelled Almonds and Walnuts.....40c lb.

Nuts of all kinds, Bon-Bons
Chocolates, Preserved Cherries,
Oranges, Apples, Grapes, Bananas.
We will have Holly for sale
next week

CITY FLOUR MILLS

When wanting your
next sack of flour
ask for our :: :: ::

"WHITE ROSE"
Fancy Patent Flour
Handled by all grocers and Flour
dealers. Every sack guaranteed

Campbell & Ottewell
EDMONTON, ALTA.

WANTED
WANTED, TWO BOYS, AGES 13
and 15, would like work for board,
after school hours. Address 27
Woodworth avenue.



MISS VIOLA ALLEN,
The distinguished actress of Canadian birth in "The White Sister."

Home and Society

Edmonton.

On New Year's Day a large number of Edmontonians paid their respects to the Lieutenant-Governor and Mrs. Dubin. Capt. Worsley was A. D. C. for the day to His Honour, Lieut. K. B. Mackenzie acting in a similar capacity to Mrs. Buleya, who received the callers in her private parlors, being assisted by Miss Worsley and Mrs. Mackenzie. Luncheon was served during the afternoon and an excellent musical programme was rendered by McMahon's orchestra. After the levee His Honor and Mrs. Buleya, accompanied by Lieut. Mackenzie, Mrs. Mackenzie, and Mr. G. H. Babbin, took dinner at the Yale Hotel.

Those who called in the course of the afternoon were:

Rev. Mr. T. Robinson, Hon. Mr. Justice Scott, Mr. R. J. Manson, Mr. R. J. Gillis, Dr. A. Gillespie, Rev. R. H. Alexander, Mr. H. M. E. Evans, Mr. A. J. Richards, Mr. H. B. Round, Mr. H. A. MacKie, Mr. R. Percy Barnes, Mr. A. B. Powley, Major Cartwright, Mr. E. E. Campbell, Lieut. Colonel R. Belcher, Capt. R. deL. Harwood, Lieut.-Colonel E. B. Edwards, Capt. D. G. McQueen, Capt. H. W. Riley, Capt. F. A. Osborne, Lieut. H. F. Whitaker, Lieut. J. W. Morris, Lieut. C. P. A. Keffer, Lieut. J. D. Kelly, Lieut. V. C. Mulvey, Capt. Geo. A. Reid, Lieut. Edgar A. Brown, Dr. W. O. Farquharson, Mr. R. J. Hamilton, Mr. H. A. McMillan, Father P. M. O. Cornelli, Mr. E. G. Palmer, Capt. Griesbach, Mr. John Stocks, Capt. C. R. Palmer, Dr. Lehmann, Dr. H. M. Tory, Prof. W. A. R. Kerr, Mr. P. H. Davidson, Rev. W. J. Hunter, Rev. E. E. Marshall, Mr. J. K. Macdonald, Judge Noel, Prof. J. M. Macmillan, Mr. L. E. McLeod, Mr. J. W. G. Morrison, Mr. E. Wadeleigh, Prof. W. H. Alexander, Dr. E. K. Brundin, Mr. I. E. Bealeman, Dr. J. R. L. Christian, H. W. McKenna, M. L. A., Dr. D. McGibbon, Mr. D. W. Macdonald, Mr. J. St. Clair Blackett, Mr. A. Rasch, Mr. F. W. Schukar, Mr. John Blue, Mr. A. W. Cairns, Prof. W. Muir Edwards, Mr. Alex. Lefort, Mr. A. Denlis, J. S. Macdonald, Mr. R. B. Chadwick, Mr. W. C. Ingalls, Louis Madore, D. J. Campbell, D. H. Hargrave, P. E. Butchart, Major Cuthbert, R. N. W. M. P., Hon. Mr. Justice Harvey, Mr. W. W. Gould, Mr. W. W. Chown, Mr. V. P. Hunt, Hon. A. C. Rutherford, Mr. J. L. Miller, Mr. J. T. Ross, Mr. D. H. McKinnon, Mr. G. R. F. Kirkpatrick, Mr. G. S. Kirkpatrick, Mayor Robert Lee, Mr. H. W. Baldwin, Mr. P. H. Syngle, Mr. M. N. W. McKenzie, Enid Tressler, Mr. J. A. McDonald, M. L. A., Mr. Adolphe Briere, Mr. R. W. Gray, Mr. C. Webb, Archdeacon Gray, Dr. W. H. Whitelaw, Dr. R. B. Welsh, Major De Blots Thibodeau, Capt. P. E. Lessard, Lieut. A. Bellean, Lieut. J. Theriault, Rev. J. A. Ethier, Lieut. L. Savard, Dr. W. D. Ferris, Judge Taylor, Mr. J. R. Boyle, Mr. H. Milton Martin, Mr. Luelen Dubuc, Mr. D. R. Balmer, Mr. A. H. J. Kemp, Mr. J. H. Garey, Mr. A. M. Frith, Geo. A. Bennett, Mr. A. Y. Blain, Major F. Scott, Jameson, Capt. G. W. Marshall, Mr. Alex. Stuart, Mr. E. L. Hill, Mr. J. A. Fife, Mr. Geo. H. Gowen, Mr. Geo. Harcourt, Mr. M. J. Macleod, Mr. A. Archibald, Dr. J. A. Halsop, Mr. Thos. Bellamy, Mr. W. J. Webster, Mr. Cecil E. Race, Mr. E. Scott Eaton, Mr. J. Burt Morgan, Dr. W. N. Condell, Dr. Alex. Forlin, Mr. E. N. Butchart, Dr. H. R. Smith, Mr. P. S. Bailey, Mr. J. W. Ward, Capt. E. S. Worsley, Mr. Chas. A. Grand, Mr. Geo. Stockman, Mr. Alfred McIsaac, Capt. Harry Wata, Mr. B. Burley, Dr. E. W. Allin, Mr. J. D. Hyndman, Mr. D. S. McKeone, Mr. A. E. Potter, Dr. Aug. Couillard, Mr. L. A. Gleoux, Dr. Albert Crux, Dr. John Park, Mr. A. G. Carmichael, Mr. J. A. Royal, Mr. J. H. Pleasant, Mr. Bert Bishop, Mr. H. A. Aldred, Dr. W. H. Scott, Mr. A. Butchart, Dr. E. A. Braithwaite, Mr. E. T. Bishop, Mr. S. A. Gordon Barnes, Mr. R. H. Knight, Mr. H. L. Landry, Mr. E. L. Delavault, Mr. W. W. Garley, Mr. Chas. B. Beck, Mr. Wm. Short.

Mrs. M. R. Jennings will receive for the first time since coming to Edmonton, next Wednesday at her residence, 535 Thirteenth street. Mrs. Bert Woods, who is visiting her, will assist her in receiving.

Mrs. Frith's tea, in honor of her guest, Mrs. Bennett, of Wilmar, B.C., on Tuesday of last week, was one of those admirably arranged five o'clockers where just the right number of people congregate, to make it pass off in happy, intimate fashion. The house itself is so attractive a one, that an hour over the tea cups beneath its hospitable roof is always one of the

pleasantest social functions. Mrs. Frith was looking exceedingly well in a pretty frock of old rose, with little touches of gold and much souchong, while the guest of honor wore a lovely robe of white lace with heavy pale blue fringe on the bodice, and quite charmed every one with her sweet and unaffected manner. The tea room was at all times a popular rendezvous, but a number preferred remaining in the cheery living room with the chance of a quiet chat in some cosy corner. The tea table was simply but artistically arranged with a large brass basket of holly, on her beautiful face centre piece. Mrs. Emily and Mrs. Percy Hardisty presided over the tea and ices, while a bevy of pretty girls passed the dainty refreshments. Among the guests were Mrs. Turnbull, Mrs. Short, Mrs. Alan Fraser, Mrs. Kirkpatrick, Mrs. Scoble, Mrs. Farquharson, Mrs. Macdonald, the Misses Dickie, Miss Sowden, and Miss Seton Thompson.

Mrs. Hislop's bridge the same evening turned out to be quite a large party, six tables participating in a jolly and exciting game. Mrs. Hislop, looking very bright and attractive in an Empire gown of palest yellow chrysanthemum satin, with Oriental embroideries, was the kindest of hostesses, being assisted in her pleasant duties by the master of the house, a most interesting conversationalist, who beguiled the time of the non-players with fascinating stories of the north and Edmonton's early days. The honors of the evening were carried off by Mrs. Balmer Watt and Mr. Caulley, and a delicious supper was served about midnight.

Among the guests were: Mr. Justice and Mrs. Harvey, Mr. and Mrs. Short, Mr. and Mrs. Cauley, Mr. and Madame Cote, Mr. and Mrs. Donald Macdonald, Mr. and Mrs. James Smith, Mr. and Mrs. Swanson, and Mrs. Swanson, Mr. and Mrs. Balmier Watt, and Mr. and Mrs. Balmier Watt.

The continued fine cold weather has turned the attention of the enthusiastic lady curlers of last year, once more to the grand old game and on Tuesday morning, the first meeting of the Edmonton Ladies' Curling Club was held at the Capital Curling Rink, to arrange for matches and to elect officers for the year. Mrs. Barnes, the enthusiastic president of two seasons running, and who is responsible for the game being stanced among the women of the Capital, was again unanimously elected to her former office. Mrs. Murphy was made vice-president, and Miss Bourcher, secretary, with a committee composed of Mrs. Donald Macdonald, Mrs. Balmier Watt, Mrs. Park, Mrs. Morrison, and Mrs. Strong. Mrs. Joe Morris and Mrs. Balmier Watt were elected skips. The first tea will take place next Thursday afternoon when a mixed match will start off the season; Mrs. Barnes and Mrs. Frank Smith will be the hostesses of the afternoon and will be delighted to welcome anyone at all interested in the game. The tea in future will take place on the second and fourth Thursdays of the month, when matches will be arranged for the edification of the guests. Mrs. Barnes was very generously donated a pair of ladies' stones for point contention.

Mrs. Farquharson was the hostess of a jolly New Year's Eve party at her attractive new residence on St. James' street. She will receive on Monday, the 10th, for the first time and in future on the first and third Mondays in the month.

A new project, which should interest a great many people in town who have daughters they would like to place in a private school of excellent character is the opening of a private day school for girls by Miss Geach, late governess to the children of Sir Hanbury Williams at Ottawa. Miss Geach comes splendidly recommended, having letters from Lady Grey and other prominent people at the Dominion Capital, setting forth her qualifications. The new school should be assured of every success. All applications should be addressed to Miss Geach, care of Mrs. Rolfe, Sixteenth street. I understand the classes will be held in the big office blocks convenient to the car line.

Mrs. W. C. Ingalls had a very good-by luncheon for Miss Nora Campbell on Wednesday, the day preceding her mother's departure for Los

Angeles, where they will spend at least the winter.

Mr. and Mrs. T. W. Lanes and their family left on Wednesday for Los Angeles, being joined by Mrs. and Miss Campbell in Calgary on Thursday.

Mrs. Nightingale entertained at a smart dinner of seven covers on New Year's night. The party later going on to Mrs. Swanson's dinner dance. A very merry party, mostly composed of the younger set, foregathered at Mr. and Mrs. Swanson's spacious new residence on New Year's evening when a jolly dance was the form selected by the Host and Hostess for the house-warming of the new residence.

The long, beautiful living room with its wide fireplace at the end and polished hardwood floor formed an admirable setting for the dance and guests lingered late, loath to leave the merry scene. Mrs. Swanson was looking radiantly lovely in an exquisite gown of pale pink satin, veiled in sparkling crystal gauze, and made bright and charming hostess. Among the guests were Mr. and Mrs. MacDonald, Mr. and Mrs. Dickens, Mr. and Mrs. Scoble, Miss Gouin, Mr. and Mrs. Kirkpatrick, Mr. and Mrs. Nightingale, Miss Sowden, Mr. Fred McFee, Mr. George McLaren, and Mr. Rathbun.

Owing to illness in the family it has been impossible for me to cover many affairs of which I had hoped to make mention.

Mrs. A. W. Cairns, 536 Sixteenth street will receive for the first time since her marriage on Wednesday, January 12th, and afterwards on the first Wednesday of each month.

I am in receipt of the following: "A quiet, but pretty wedding took place on New Year's Day at the Anglican Church, Wetaskiwin, at 4 o'clock in the afternoon, when W. M. Chartres, barrister, second son of the late Rev. Wm. Chartres, Omagh, Ireland, was united in marriage to Augusta Francis, second daughter of Geo. A. Clampet, of Edmonton, formerly of Dublin, Ireland. The bride, who was given away by her father, wore a sweet gown of white crepe de chine, with over-dress of Irish Limerick lace (family heirloom) and a silk embroidered net veil, and carrying a shower bouquet of white carnations and maiden hair fern. Miss Jean C. Mayer acted as bridesmaid, and wore a pretty gown of pale blue ninon de soie with silk trimmings and hat of pale blue velvet and swansdown. The groom was supported by Mr. R. G. Gaunt as best man. After the ceremony the bridal party drove to the residence of Mrs. George Francis, when a reception was held and afternoon tea served. Afterwards the happy couple left amid showers of rice and confetti, for Edmonton, to spend a few days before taking up their residence at Ponoka.

PEGGY.

The Ladies' Aid Society of the First Presbyterian Church have engaged the services of the celebrated cartoonist, J. W. Bengough, who will appear at a concert they are giving at the church, Monday, January 17th. Anyone who has not seen Mr. Bengough will be surprised at the rapidity with which he makes his sketches and fills in the details, and those that have seen him before will be delighted with the new pictures he is now drawing, which proves him to be among the foremost cartoonists of the day.

As the price of admission is only 50c, every one should take advantage of this great opportunity.

Remember, only one night, January 17th.

LADIES' SCHOOL

Miss Geach (late Governess to Lady Hanbury's children) and of great experience in teaching both in England and Canada, will open a school for girls in Edmonton about January 12th.

For further particulars apply:

MISS GEACH,
Care Mrs. Rolfe,
522 16th Street, Edmonton.

The Irish Lunch & Tea Rooms
WELLINGTON BLOCK
BETWEEN 5TH & 6TH STS.
Mrs. Booth, Proprietress

For that Christmas Photograph
Sanderson
762 First Street, - Edmonton.

"THE TRUTH IS GOOD ENOUGH"

Shafts from the Stock-taking Sale

We are making very much greater reductions this year than usual, especially on all the remnant tables. :: :: :: ::

HUCKABACK TOWELS - Well bleached, and bought at a special price in England. Size 18x34. Sale price per pair. \$2.25.

WHITE BEDSPREADS - Full double bed size and in Honeycomb or Damask, two sizes, 68x80 and 70x80. You would gladly buy these at much higher prices. Sale price each \$1.00

LINEN ROLLER TOWELLING - Thirty pieces of this, 16 inches wide and plain or bordered, we offer at, per yard 10c.

TURKISH TOWELLING - We have just 5 pieces, in 16-inch width, grey or red stripe. These, too, will go at, per yard 10c.

ENGLISH FLANELLETTES - At any store in the West you would consider this a good bargain at 20 cents, there are 25 patterns to choose from and the width is 36 inches. We offer this during the sale or as long as it lasts at 12 cents per yard or 8 yards for \$1.00

ENGLISH SHEETING - 10 pieces 8 1/2 of plain or twilled sheeting in a good strong weave of strong cotton. Sale price per yard 25c.

PILLOW CASES, HEMMED - 40x38, good quality cotton, per pair 25c.

TAPES TRY - We have 10 pieces of very fine Tapestry with the prevailing colors in red, blue, brown, tan, yellow, gold and old rose. These are the regular 75 cent goods. Homes may now be beautified with this exquisite ornamentation at much less. The width is 50 inches and the sale price per yard 45c.

ART SATINEEN - There is a liberal choice in the 50 pieces of this beautiful fabric. Light and dark shades and several new designs. Per yard, regular 20c. Sale price 15c.

NOTTINGHAM LACE CURTAINS - The genuine article, for we imported them ourselves. White, cream or ecru, 34 yards long and the regular \$3.00 and \$3.50 quantity. Sale price per pair \$2.50

FRILLED MUSLIN CURTAINS - 20 pairs to go. Regular \$3.00 and \$3.50. Sale price per pair 15c.

WHITE WOOL BLANKETS - These are all pure wool, 60x82, and weight direct from the mill so that we can give the best values. 25 pairs only and reduced from per pair, \$4.50, to sale price \$3.00.

COMFORTERS - We offer special values in 50 full size 72x72, handsome, well filled comforters, covered in satineen and chintz. Regular \$1.50 quality. Sale price each 75c.

FEATHER PILLOWS - 6-lb. weight in Art Filling, direct from the factory to our store, and specially good value at, per pair \$1.00

W. JOHNSTONE WALKER & CO.

263-267 JASPER AVENUE EAST

PHONE 1351

"A Newspaper that is a Newspaper from start to finish."

This is the description of The Edmonton Daily Capital given by a journal in another province.

The whole field of local and telegraph news covered in thorough and readable fashion.

Delivered in Edmonton

Four dollars per year

Outside the city, three dollars. These prices include the Saturday News

If you appreciate the Saturday News, you won't be able to get along without the Capital.

**FORWARD YOUR SUBSCRIPTIONS TO
37-39 Howard Street**

PLAZA

Castle Brand Collar
You'll like it right from the
start—and there's nothing
to beat it for style
and wear.



LOOK FOR THIS MARK

MOP

Printing and Developing
for Amateurs

BEST RESULTS ASSURED

Mail us your films and write
for price list623 FIRST ST.
EdmontonHutton Upholstering &
Carpet Cleaning Co.

A PRICE LIST

Brussels Tapestry and Linen taken up, cleaned and relaid, per yard..... 8c

Moques, Wiltons, Axminsters and Velvets taken up, cleaned and relaid, per yard..... 10c

Carpets called for, cleaned and delivered..... 12c

Ladies are cordially invited to inspect our methods of cleaning carpets.

How about that Couch, Parlor Suite and Mattress which wants repairs? Let us call and give you an estimate for repairing the same.

Furniture Repairing and Patching
Sofas, Chairs, Window Seats our specialty

Cleaning Works: 619 Fifth St.

First Store North of Jasper Ave.

PHONE 1306 P. O. BOX 814



The Original and Only Genuine Beware of Imitations Sold on the Merits of MINARD'S LINIMENT

A GERMAN MILLION: FIFTY THOUSAND TWENTY-MARK PIECES IN A HEAP

It should interest most people to see in how small a space can be placed which is about the same size as a sovereign. The pile of gold illustrated was \$250,000 in gold, and in how much smaller space can be placed the same sum in notes. The coins shown are a Frenchman in francs, so a German

explain what he knew about gambling in the city, and Sheedy replied:

"I suppose the District Attorney's remarks concerning me were brought forth by something I said about his gambler, who had turned informer. I have no means of knowing who the man is, but I never duck anything I have said. Therefore I do not believe the informer ever set foot inside of Canfield's, and I say again that Richard Canfield is the greatest gambler in the world, and that his game is as straight as a Quaker meeting is solemn."

It wasn't many weeks after Sheedy had said this that Mr. Jerome discovered that Jacobs was faking and that he never had been inside Canfield's house.

Pat Sheedy was discreet. He declined a challenge to go into an argument with Mr. Jerome on the subject of gambling.

"It's a great thing, my boy," to know when you're well off," said he. "The chap who's always in hot water may think he's happy but he wouldn't know happiness by sight. So long as I can make a living, and give a ton of coal now and then a hard winter to my mother-in-law and con my wife into believing that she might have gone further and fared worse. I'm satisfied to rest easy and not go around hunting for, aconversing. Any fool can get into an argument, but it's a wise man that steers clear of it."

Diedn't Die Rich

Sheedy's friends said yesterday that he probably did not leave more than a few thousand dollars, enough to keep his widow for the rest of her days. He did not make this money by gambling, but from his little store in West Thirty-fourth street. In fact Sheedy is it said, quit the game a few years ago as poor as he went into it, although in the course of his career he had won several small fortunes. He said that the public always had a mistaken notion about the money that gamblers made.

"But this down," he said, "that the gambler has a harder time of it than any other business man. Once in a while he gets what slow going plodding folks might call a great deal of money, but it never lasts long. More often he is obliged to borrow his living expenses from his friends, and Pat Sheedy is no exception."

Sheedy had a high regard for the English as gamblers.

"Englishmen will pay their gambling debts before they will their tailors," he told his friends. "The Germans, particularly German army officers, are about as good. I wish I could say as much for my own countrymen as I can for the English, but when Americans gamble abroad, they sometimes forget that there is none of their money left in the bank at home and they are addicted to the habit of arguing that money lost in gambling can't be collected."

Sheedy had no use for the French as gamblers.

"Don't speak of them," he used to say. "Anything you can get out of a Frenchman you ought to take home and get framed. And the Italians are worse than the French."

(Continued on Page Seven.)

NOW that we have started on a New Year, everyone is looking forward to it being a red letter one.

The successful man is always well dressed and tailor-made clothes are a necessity for him, as they are the only kind that will show his own character and give him a style, which is up-to-date.

All the employees in our factory are experts in the tailoring business, and as we have the latest and the most up-to-date machinery also a staff of 15 in our workshop, on Second St., we are in a position to look after your business.

All our machines are run by electricity, also we use electric irons.

Our pressing machine which is run by one man is capable of a pressure of 800 lbs, which guarantees that all clothes will be turned out in as perfect condition as possible. Wishing all our customers and friends a prosperous New Year. Yours truly,

HOCKLEY AND CO.

118 Jasper ave., West

"Canada Dry" Pale Ginger Ale

A Welcome Guest in any household. Order from your grocer or liquor dealer.

NOTE—The name McLaughlin on Carbonated beverages is equivalent to the "Hall-mark" on a piece of silver, each is a guarantee of quality.

J. J. McLAUGHLIN, Ltd.

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TORONTO, EDMONTON, WINNIPEG
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Edmonton Wine & Spirit Company

ASK FOR

"Spey Royal" Scotch

Finest, Oldest and Meliorate Procurable.
You make no mistake when you say

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The Entering Wedge

In prospecting for business, you can avail yourself of no entering wedge more certain to produce satisfying results than good printed matter. We supply those up-to-date touches which add character to your announcements, without increasing the cost. We believe in giving advertising value to all the printing you use. Every letterhead, every statement, every card and envelope should be made to breath the spirit of the house.

The service we offer in the production of your printing is exceptional. Let us tell you more about it personally—better still, let us demonstrate our ability by means of your next order.

Saturday News, Ltd.

Phone 1961. 39 Howard Street

EDMONTON WINE & SPIRIT COMPANY



Here and There

Some Thoughts on the Trials and Troubles of Editors

How often do we see the above blazoned out upon newspapers in the East. The paper that uses this as an advertisement has usually printed most of the news that it can't afford to print. No two editors can ever be precisely alike in their choice of material to fill the columns, individually will create out, and what one man considers of interest another thinks there's nothing in. Some men like beetles and bugs, others horses and racing. Some like truth, others twaddle. Some like sensation, others solidity, and so it goes. The public, no doubt, knows what it wants, and usually is supposed to be very discerning, vide the following:

More Important

"The eagle-eyed Mrs. Gadmen sat in her front window, as usual, ogling the doings of our opposite neighbor. Presently a friend burst in upon her light.

"Mrs. Gadmen," cried she, "did you hear what happened?"

"No," replied the watcher, without removing her eyes from the opposite way. "What happened?"

"Why a few moments since Mrs. Crowley's house on the next street caught fire, and Mrs. Crowley barely escaped with her life! I'm surprised that you, of all others, weren't over there!"

"I've something more important on hand."

"What is it?"

"The woman that moved in the opposite house this morning has just gone out with a pall, and I think it was for beer!"

Now an editor endowed with the perspicuity of Mrs. Gadmen would be bound to be a success from the start, for what the present public object to most just now is in anything "stodgy."

There must be something light and detectable for every taste, but the same lightheartedness and extreme palatability is not shared by every reader from the same exact point of view; so if Mr. Editor chooses materials too constantly for his paper, that he, himself, in most in love with, in not too long a time he might aspire to be the only reader of his own paper, and then he's down and out.

I really hadn't hesitated given much thought to what troubles editors might have, but, after reading about Mrs. Gadmen and the beer bucket, it came over me all at once that we, most of us, really are more interested in small beer buckets than in national events.

Now what we see and what we expect is often completely different, when looked at another way. We are very keen to read of divorces, deaths and suicides, contests about wills, etc., and we prefer prize fights as these things are very likely to come out quite differently to what we expected. It is far more important in a paper to feature the Jeffries-Johnson scrap properly than to spend too much ink on the latest philanthropic movement.

The law says we mustn't gamble on horse races, and sooner or later we'll be law to stop all horse races and then people will stop breeding horses, except those with hairy legs that pull coal wagons for it is being decreed we mustn't go too fast except we go up in the air.

True the results of what we do much enjoy reading about have quite another aspect, or flavor, when reduced to pure mathematics. Hence I may be pardoned, I hope, for quoting another story which shows the mutability of things terrestrial. It is:

The Final Division of the Money

When the thrifty master departed this globe of joy and strife and sorrows, he left behind him a snug sum, to be distributed thus:

To his wife, \$5,000.

To his sister, \$5,000.

To his shiftless son, \$1.

The contents of this will only served

as a bellows to the jealousy, lust hatred, and ambition that lurked in the coals of the family forge. Consequently these beneficiaries clashed and fought it out in the courts. When the law had settled this dispute the final division of the money was thus:

Wife, \$2,000.

Her lawyers, \$3,000.

Her sister-in-law, \$2,000.

Her lawyers, \$3,000.

The shiftless son owes his counsel \$50.

When we pull the veil aside and consider stern realities there may be what one sees when reading a news such a different aspect to them, and paper may be quite unobserved by the other. Thus:

In the Picture Scene

"First Young Thing (at the play)—What do you think Juliet is thinking of now, as she lies there asleep from the effects of the drug?

Second Young Thing—Hoping she doesn't sneeze.

All these little differences and peculiarities go to make up news acceptable to every readers. We so often hear the remark, "There's so little in the papers here to read. Now when I get a paper from 'Down home' there's lots in it." Now the particular man who listens to the remark may never have been in that particular spot "down home" where that paper was printed, so finds it just as flat as the original man found the paper up here; which was written a good deal about subjects and people he was not yet acquainted with, and perhaps might never be. We are interested, most of us, in whatever we are most familiar with. We like a place or dislike it a good deal according to the people we know, and the amount we feel at home there. And the beer bucket in our home town is far more important to the irrigation works in the next province.

Climate, surroundings, mud, slush, snow, cold or wind, we can stand them all, and say we like it, if only we know some congenial people and have points in common to gossip about. Without gossip life would stop; its the spice of life.

There's the gossip of the government, there's the gossip of the churches (it's a fact), there's the gossip of the theatres, there's the gossip of the pink teas or different sets, there's the gossip of the bar-rooms, there's the sports, the gossip of the stores, the banks, saloons, billiard rooms, houses of parliament, law courts, universities, societies, fraternities, and without their gossip they'd most of 'em die out. So it's always a great question, when you see two people together, which is the one most interested in Mrs. Crowley's house being on fire, or whether it's Mrs. Gadmen most interested in a feminine neighbor going after a bucket of beer.

The beer wins usually, being the most comprehensive to the smaller mind. Even travellers differ in their estimate of things they see and hear.

One traveller said, "The Dutch make cleanliness a religion." But another said, "I once met a Frenchman who said, 'My idea of Heaven is sailing pale fat goss to the sound of trumpets.'

I once asked a very nice old lady what her idea of Heaven was. "Well, my dear," says she, "my idea of Heaven is not that of sitting on a damp cloud singing hymns through all Eternity." Now had this been said by some callous youth surprise would not have illuminated my innocent countenance, but coming whence it did, certainly furnished food for thought; especially as the old lady had been for most of her life a most respected teacher of the young. Still in all these years the fact that the conceptions of her childhood might have undergone a change would not have become apparent

to me.

Another of Pat's friends told of an experience he had in Charlton, S.C.

He had bought a good stock of faro chips and was about \$200 to the good when the proprietor of the place heard somebody call him Sheedy.

"Ain't your name Pat Sheedy?" the dealer asked.

"It is and I'm proud of it," said the winner.

"Well, I'm sorry; but we can't let you play any more," said the dealer. "We haven't any bank rolls handy to meet your high rolling."

Some of Sheedy's friends used to circulate reports when Pat hit a strange city that he wanted to wreck a gambling house just for the sport of it, and they would sit back and watch every gambling house proprietor in town worry for fear that Pat would select his "joint."

One man said that there wasn't a good sporting man in the country that would have refused to stake Pat Sheedy at any game and without security at that. He recalled an incident that happened in Boston.

Pat had spent some time in Saratoga and luck was against him. He came down to Boston and the first night he was in town he went against a faro game that broke him. Pat walked into a certain bank whose



A GREETING

Wot cheer, old sport!"—The Tailor.

had it not slipped out. However, she always had been popular because of her exceeding common sense.

What Every Employer Knows. That he is paying his men more than they are worth.

That he is doing them a great favor by hiring them.

That his employees are shiftless and intemperate.

That the blacklist is a great deal more moral than the boycott.

That he would do vastly more for his men if they would only let him.

That it is better for him to interfere with the business of the employee than for the employee to interfere with his business.

What Every Liar Knows.

That he has lots of competition. That an unconscious liar deserves no credit.

That lying by the name of diplomacy smells no sweater.

That most people do not care for the truth, anyway.

That artistic lying is an accomplishment not to be despised.

That the most important part of lying is to know when to tell the truth.

J.C.O.

The Philosophy of Pat Sheedy

(Continued from page six.)

Many Stories

Many stories were told yesterday by Sheedy's old cronies of the hard times he had in finding a place to lay his money after he got his reputation as a "bank breaker."

"At Hot Springs, Ark.," said one, "hey barred Pat because he had lost. He bought \$500 worth of chips and dropped the entire lot. The next day he returned to the clubhouse and asked for \$500 more and the proprietor said: 'Mr. Sheedy, I'm an old man and I have to sleep nights; I'd rather you wouldn't play in my house.' He tried it in two other gambling houses at the Springs, and in each place after he had lost his first pile he barred him. Then he left Arkansas in disgrace."

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Pat had spent some time in Saratoga and luck was against him. He came down to Boston and the first

president had the reputation of being a good fellow. He was ushered into the president's office and said:

"I came to borrow \$1,000 from your bank."

"What is your security?" was the first question.

"Simply my word," replied Pat.

"That won't do in the banking business. Who are you?" asked the president.

"Pat Sheedy, the gambler," was the reply.

"After a short talk," said one of Pat's friends yesterday, "the banker handed over \$1,000 from his personal account. Two days later Pat entered the bank and remitted it."

It was a loan of \$2,000 that Adam Worth made to Pat in John Caudell's gambling house in Chicago, had led to the recovery of the famous Gainsborough painting. Pat was broke, when a stranger who had been winning heavily pushed a roll of bills into his hand. Sheedy despaired, but the stranger insisted. Sheedy asked for the stranger's name, but he laughed and said: "You'll see me again."

It was sixteen years after that the two met in Constantinople. Sheedy as the proprietor of a gambling house in that city and the lender of the money, Adam Worth, as an escaped prisoner. Sheedy furnished the money with which Worth got out of Turkey, and Worth gave him the information which led to the recovery of the valuable painting.

A good many of Sheedy's friends will accompany the body to Hartford for the funeral on Wednesday morning.

What Every President Knows.

That the world is filled with office-seekers.

That it is easy to get articles accepted by the magazines.

That it is more difficult to fill the office acceptably than he thought it was.

That his own family doesn't respect him as much as the rest of the country.

That the newspapers are more interested in his pranks than in his political practices.

That he would be satisfied if he could only make the public understand what he has to contend with.

What Every Kidney Knows.

That the world is filled with office-seekers.

That it is easy to get articles accepted by the magazines.

That it is more difficult to fill the office acceptably than he thought it was.

That his own family doesn't respect him as much as the rest of the country.

That the newspapers are more interested in his pranks than in his political practices.

That he would be satisfied if he could only make the public understand what he has to contend with.

THE BANK OF OTTAWA

ESTABLISHED 1874.

Capital Authorized	- - -	-	\$5,000,000.
Capital Paid Up	- - -	-	\$3,207,550.
Rest and Undivided Profits	- - -	-	\$3,789,400.

Special facilities for collections on any point in Canada or abroad.

The Bank transacts every

description of banking business.

Fire Insurance

ROBERT MAYS

Room 5 Crystall Block, 42 Jasper Avenue, W.

Phone 1263 EDMONTON, ALTA.

CLEARANCE SALE

During the month of January

To Effect a Complete Clearance

Of goods remaining in stock, which include Silk and Wool Traverse Stripes, Worsted, Serges, Venetians, Broadcloths, Striped Crepe de Chenes, Directoire Satins, Sequin Gowns, etc. We will make up either

SUIT OR GOWN FOR \$15.00

Providing materials are selected from our stock.

In the Ready-to-wear section a number of Gowns and Separate Coats will be cleared out at half price.

THE FORBES-TAYLOR CO.

233 Jasper Avenue West

Money to Loan

ON IMPROVED FARM AND CITY PROPERTY AT LOWEST CURRENT RATES

National Trust Company, Ltd.

CORNER JASPER AVENUE and FIRST STREET

A. M. STEWART, Manager Edmonton Branch

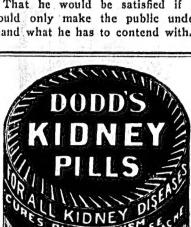
EDDY'S BREAD WRAPPERS

To prevent danger of impurities in delivery from the Oven to the Home, insist on your baker wrapping your bread in our wrappers.

We are the originators of Bread Wrappers.

Now used by leading bakers of Ottawa, Montreal Toronto and other cities.

The E.B. EDDY Co., Hull, Canada



YOU Cannot Afford

To wear soiled or poorly laundered linen. A man is often judged by his appearance, and clean, well laundered linen is always the hall-mark of a gentleman.

SNOW FLAKE LAUNDRY



DOLLS

We have a splendid stock of Dressed Dolls and are selling them at low prices.

Dressed Dolls

Most are jointed, some are sleeping dolls, some have natural hair. Dainty Boxes with each.

15c. to \$15.00

The
K. W. MacKenzie
Co., Ltd.
263 Jasper E. Phone 1427

HOTEL
Martha Washington
NEW YORK'S
Exclusive Woman's Hotel
29 East 29th St. near 5th Avenue
Restaurant and Tea Room for men and
women. Convenient to Subway and
trolley cars. Rates, \$1.00 and up
European Plan. 450 rooms with telephone
and baths from \$1.00 to \$5.00. Fireproof
A. W. EAGER

SPECIAL!

We are offering some of the most up-to-date millinery at prices unusually low, at

The Toronto Millinery Store 143 Jasper W.

MISS M. FARRELL.

One door east of Hudson's Bay Co.

WATCHER'S

for fine Watch Repairing. Now the Christmas rush is over, we are prepared to pay special attention to our repair department and to get our work out promptly. We keep nothing but expert help and guarantee all work done by us.

G. F. Watcher
Watchmaker, Manufacturing
Jeweler, Engraver and
Optician
124 Jasper Ave. East
Phone 1647

When Women Act as Police

Miss Milholland Thinks that Matters will be Considerably Improved. Arrested on Way to Opera for Interfering on Behalf of Striking Shirtwaist Makers. Vassar Girl Gives Some of Her Ideas

"If there were women on the benches as magistrates in the police court of New York city, and other large cities, I am sure it would prove a beneficial innovation."

The foregoing is the opinion of Miss Inez Milholland, Vassar graduate, law student, militant advocate of votes for women, and sociological investigator after a few hours spent on the judicial bench beside Magistrate Barlow in the Jefferson Market Court in New York.

This novel experience came to Miss Milholland as the result of her arrest a few nights ago when she undertook to champion the cause of several girl shirtwaist strikers who had been taken into custody. When arraigned in court and the case explained, Judge Barlow immediately freed Miss Milholland, who had been on her way to an opera and was beautifully gowned in an evening costume.

Her experience, however, in the court was so unusual that Miss Milholland became interested in the machinery of the police court. Magistrate Barlow was delighted to extend to her an invitation to a seat on the bench, from where she observed with the keenest interest the human panorama of woe that drifted past the magisterial bar.

"I was fascinated with it all," Miss Milholland declared to a reporter for the New York Evening Telegram. "As a student in the New York University of Law, and deeply interested in the administration of justice, I consider my brief experience of importance, at least, to me personally."

"I object to all this hero business, though," Miss Milholland protested laughingly, speaking of her arrest when she tried to be of aid to the girl strikers. "While I want to be of real service to anybody in need, it really isn't worth while talking about. I'm not a believer in 'hot air,' as they call it."

"I had hoped to be left alone to my work since I entered the law

school," Miss Milholland continued in a more earnest vein. "I am really and truly anxious to accomplish something worth while and do very little talking. As a matter of fact, there's too much talk in the world and not enough 'do'."

"There's nothing altruistic about my motives," the Portia declared with frankness. "I'm purely selfish. As things are now, I can't enjoy myself because I think too much of the thousands of unfortunate who have a difficult time to live at all. And I don't call that feeling pity, it is nothing but selfishness."

"I want others to be happy, and make that a world of beauty so that I may have a good time, too," was Miss Milholland's somewhat naive explanation of her golden philosophy of life. "When I saw these poor creatures in the Night Court, arrested because they were merely struggling to get justice in the battle for bread, I thought how much I should like to help them if I could."

"Yes," she replied, in answer to a query, "I am sure with women judges on the bench in our police courts such cases as I saw could be handled to better advantage. Naturally, a woman can understand her sex far better than any man. She has the same viewpoint. She knows her hopes and fears, and can deal with each individual case with intelligence and discrimination."

"I have no doubt that the men now serving in our courts exert themselves in every way possible to be just, and when they fail it is only through a lack of knowledge."

"While I believe in women judges, and feel certain that the day is not far off when we shall have them, I am not by any means an advocate of separate courts for women. I don't believe in any kind of segregation of the sexes."

"I think we ought to work together for the upbuilding of a finer and nobler race. In fact," Miss Milholland declared, with emphasis, while her eyes flashed with enthusiasm, "it seems to me that real and permanent progress can be gained in that way only."

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